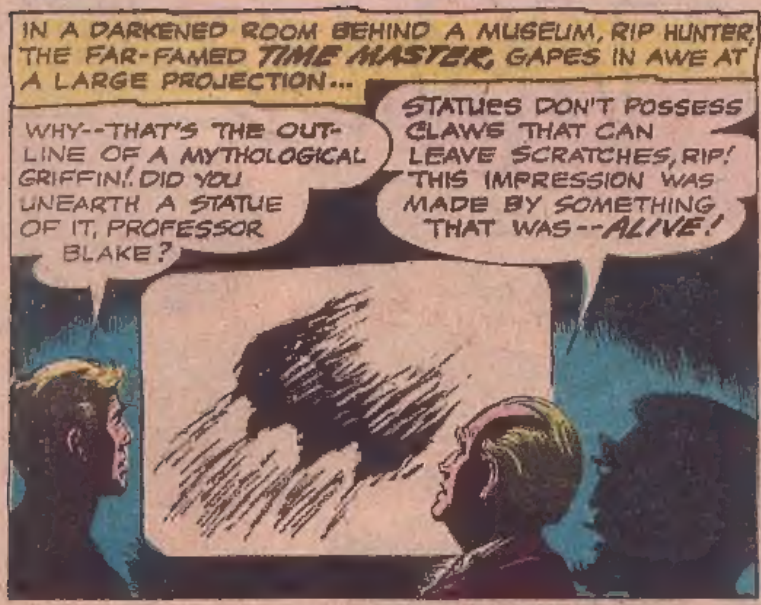
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
DEC.
NO. 11
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Rip Hunter...
TIME MASTER
12¢
GREAT SCOTT! CALYPSO THE SORCERESS HAS CHANGED JEFF INTO A GRIFFIN!
"The Secret of Mount Olympus!"

"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

RIP HUNTER . . . TIME MASTER, No. 11, Nov.-Dec., 1962. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 22, N.Y. George Kashdan, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N. Y. and additional mailing offices under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. 90c including postage. Foreign, $1.80 in American funds.

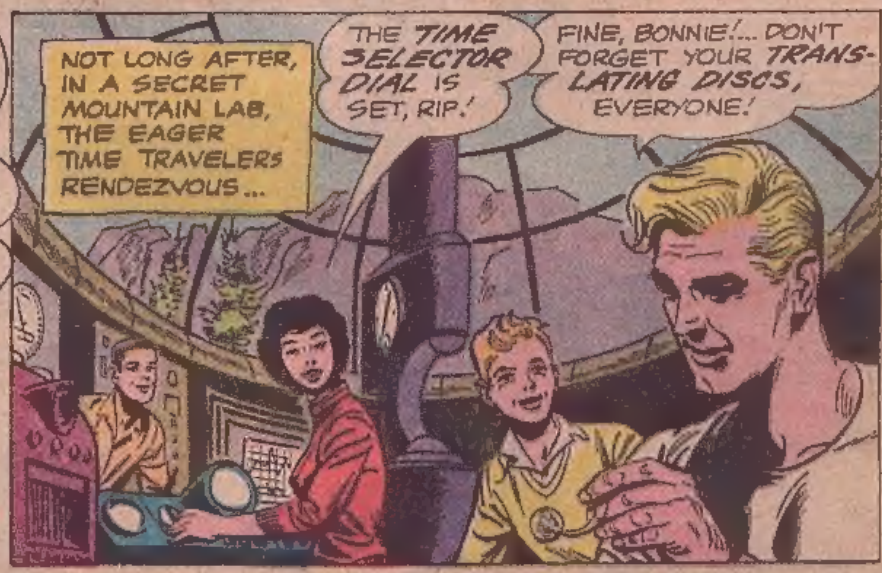
For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1962 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

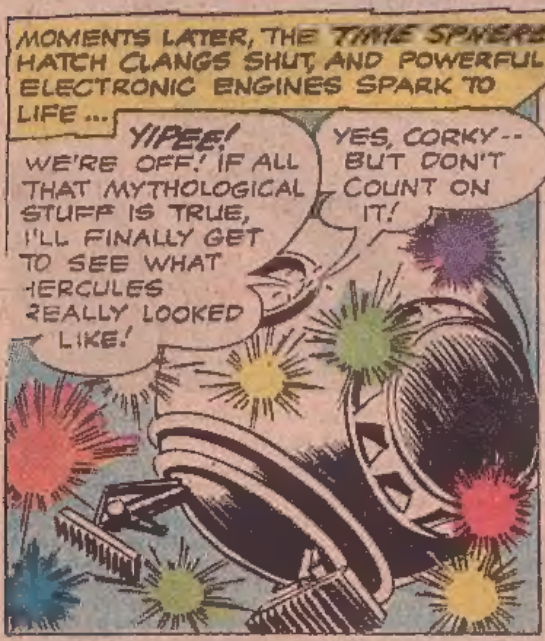
Printed in U.S.A.

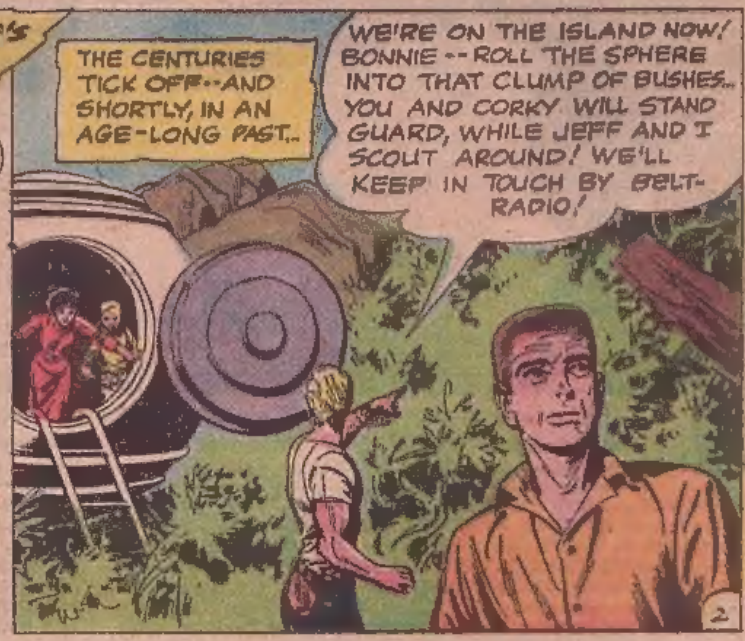

IN A DARKENED ROOM BEHIND A MUSEUM, RIP HUNTER, THE FAR-FAMED TIME MASTER, GAPES IN AWE AT A LARGE PROJECTION...
WHY--THAT'S THE OUTLINE OF A MYTHOLOGICAL GRIFFIN! DID YOU UNEARTH A STATUE OF IT, PROFESSOR BLAKE?
STATUES DON'T POSSESS CLAWS THAT CAN LEAVE SCRATCHES, RIP! THIS IMPRESSION WAS MADE BY SOMETHING THAT WAS--ALIVE!

PROFESSOR--I HOPE YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO TELL ME YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT MYTHOLOGICAL CREATURES ACTUALLY EXISTED AT ONE TIME!
ONLY YOU CAN ANSWER THAT QUESTION, RIP--BY GOING BACK IN TIME!

THE EXCAVATION TOOK PLACE ON THIS TINY ISLAND OFF THE GREEK COAST! FROM OTHER TESTS, I'VE DATED IT BACK TO THE 2ND CENTURY B.C.
YOU'VE SOLD ME ON THE TIME-TRIP, PROFESSOR... I'LL TAKE OFF AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!


NOT LONG AFTER, IN A SECRET MOUNTAIN LAB, THE EAGER TIME TRAVELERS RENDEZVOUS...
THE TIME SELECTOR DIAL IS SET, RIP!
FINE, BONNIE!... DON'T FORGET YOUR TRANSLATING DISCS, EVERYONE!


MOMENTS LATER, THE TIME SPHERE'S HATCH CLANGS SHUT, AND POWERFUL ELECTRONIC ENGINES SPARK TO LIFE...
YIPEE! WE'RE OFF! IF ALL THAT MYTHOLOGICAL STUFF IS TRUE, I'LL FINALLY GET TO SEE WHAT HERCULES REALLY LOOKED LIKE!
YES, CORKY--BUT DON'T COUNT ON IT!

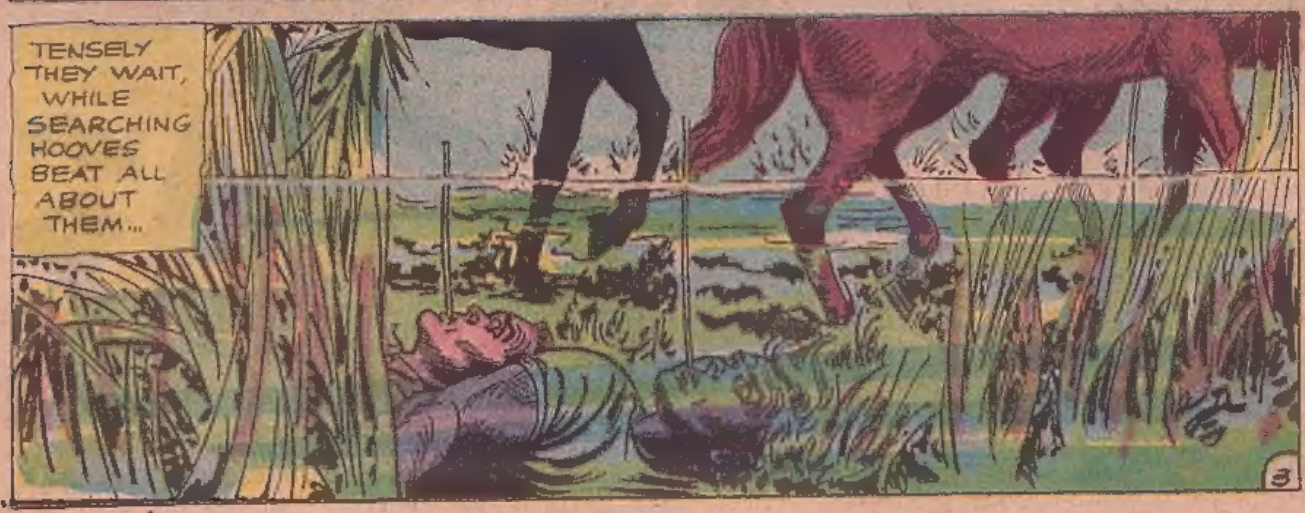

THE CENTURIES TICK OFF--AND SHORTLY, IN AN AGE-LONG PAST...
WE'RE ON THE ISLAND NOW! BONNIE--ROLL THE SPHERE INTO THAT CLUMP OF BUSHES... YOU AND CORKY WILL STAND GUARD, WHILE JEFF AND I SCOUT AROUND! WE'LL KEEP IN TOUCH BY BELT-RADIO!

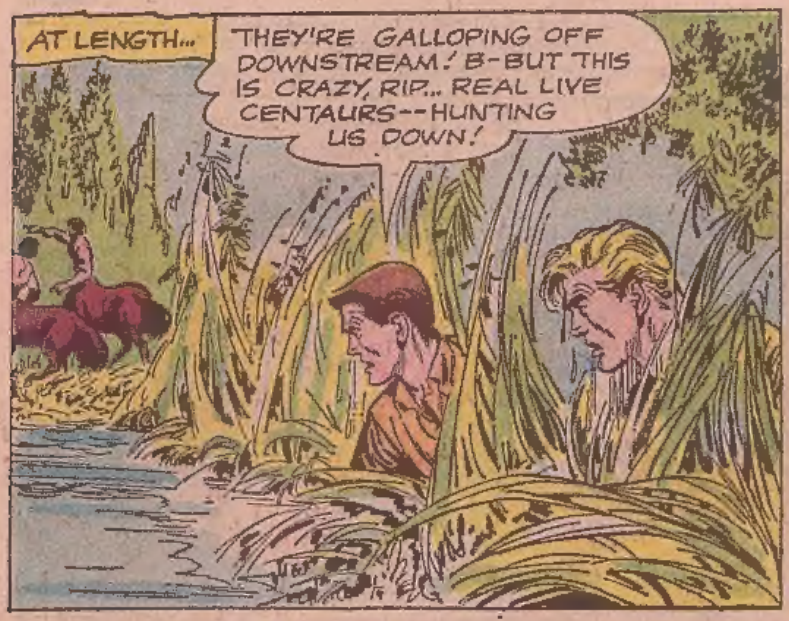
BUT JUST AS RIP AND HIS RIGHT-HAND MAN START THEIR EXPLORATION OF THE ANCIENT ISLAND...
SOUNDS LIKE A LARGE PARTY OF RIDERS COMING THIS WAY, JEFF! UNTIL WE LEARN IF THEY'RE FRIENDLY OR NOT, LET'S HOP INTO THIS DITCH!

IT'S A STUNNING SURPRISE THAT GREETS THE INTREPID TIME-TRAVELERS, A MOMENT LATER...
CENTAURS!... A--A WHOLE HERD OF 'EM! AND THEY'RE--THEY'RE REAL, RIP!

PIPE DOWN, JEFF!... THEY SEEM TO BE SEARCHING FOR SOMEONE--AND I'VE GOT A HUNCH IT'S US!

YOU'RE RIGHT, RIP... HERE THEY COME!
HURRY!... STICK ONE OF THESE HOLLOW STALKS IN YOUR MOUTH FOR A BREATHING TUBE--AND DUCK INTO THE STREAM!


TENSELY THEY WAIT, WHILE SEARCHING HOOVES BEAT ALL ABOUT THEM...


AT LENGTH...
THEY'RE GALLOPING OFF DOWNSTREAM! B-BUT THIS IS CRAZY, RIP... REAL LIVE CENTAURS--HUNTING US DOWN!

IT'S CRAZY ENOUGH, JEFF--BUT RIGHT NOW, I'D LIKE TO MEET UP WITH WHOEVER IT WAS WHO SENT THOSE FOUR-LEGGED HUNTERS AFTER US! COME ON!

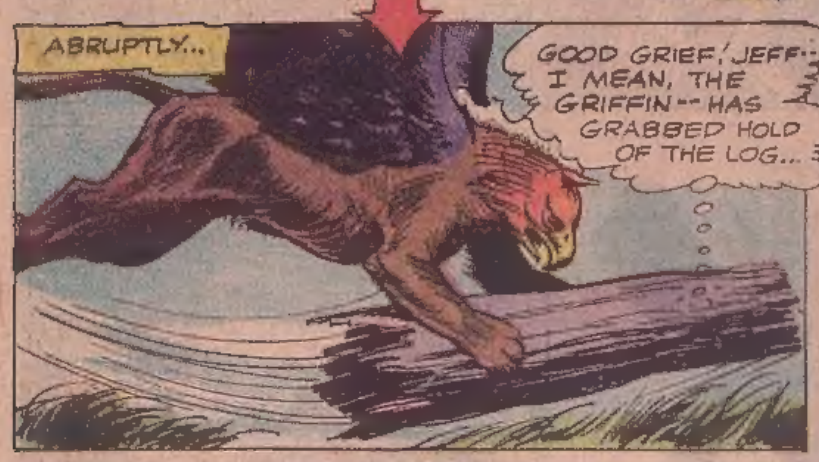
RIP HASN'T FAR TO SEARCH--FOR WHEN THEY REACH THE ISLAND'S CENTER...
SO!... YOU SHOW NO FEAR OF SETTING FOOT ON THE SACRED SOIL OF CALYPSO'S ISLAND, EH? I SHALL TEACH YOU...

DUCK, JEFF!

BUT THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE...
RIP!... SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO ME!

AND BEFORE THE TIME MASTER'S EYES, A FANTASTIC TRANSFORMATION!
GOOD GRIEF!...
SHE'S CHANGING JEFF INTO A--
A GRIFFIN!
YES, HA, HA, AN EVIL GRIFFIN WHO WILL NOW OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND! DESTROY THE INTRUDER, MY CREATURE! HA, HA, HA!
AND AS THE TRANSFORMED BIRD-BEAST SWOOPS DOWN UPON HIS FORMER FRIEND...
GREAT THUNDER! IF I KILL IT IN SELF-DEFENSE, IT'LL MEAN THE END OF JEFF, TOO! BUT--BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE!
I--I CAN'T DO IT... BUT MY GUNFIRE MAY SCARE IT LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO GET INSIDE THIS HOLLOW LOG!
BAM
HURTLING INTO THE HOLLOW, RIP HUNTER SETS THE LOG IN MOTION-- AND AS HE SWITCHES ON HIS BELT-RADIO...
BONNIE! CORKY! I NEED HELP-- PLENTY OF IT!

MEANWHILE...
¡HA, HA! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO, MY GRIFFIN!


ABRUPTLY...
GOOD GRIEF! JEFF-- I MEAN, THE GRIFFIN -- HAS GRABBED HOLD OF THE LOG...

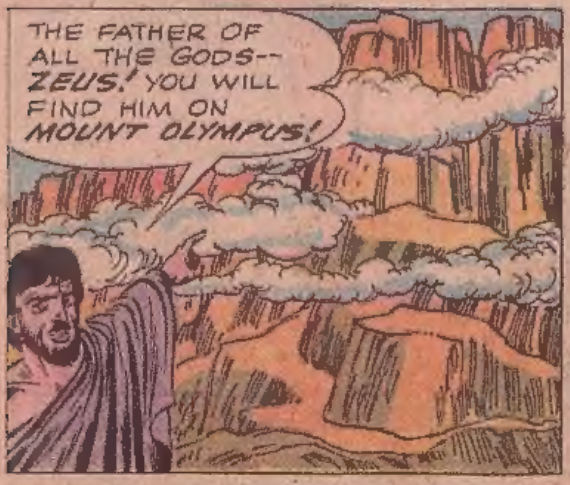
... AND IS DUMPING ME OUT!... I'M FINISHED FOR SURE!

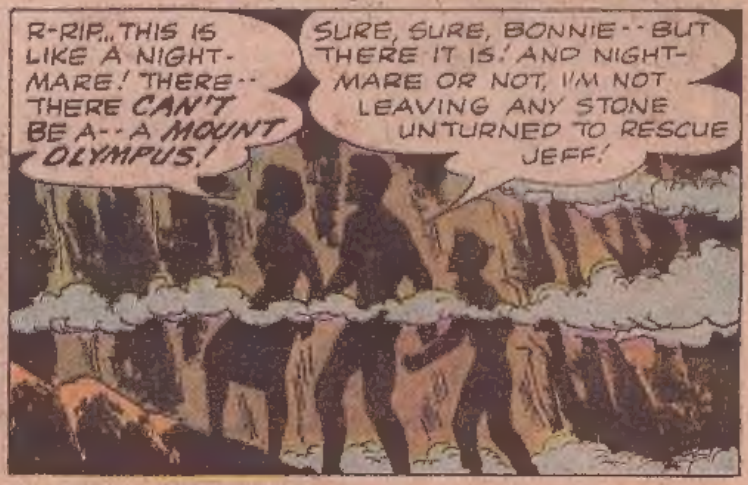
GRAB THE LADDER, RIP!
A MOMENT LATER, HOWEVER...

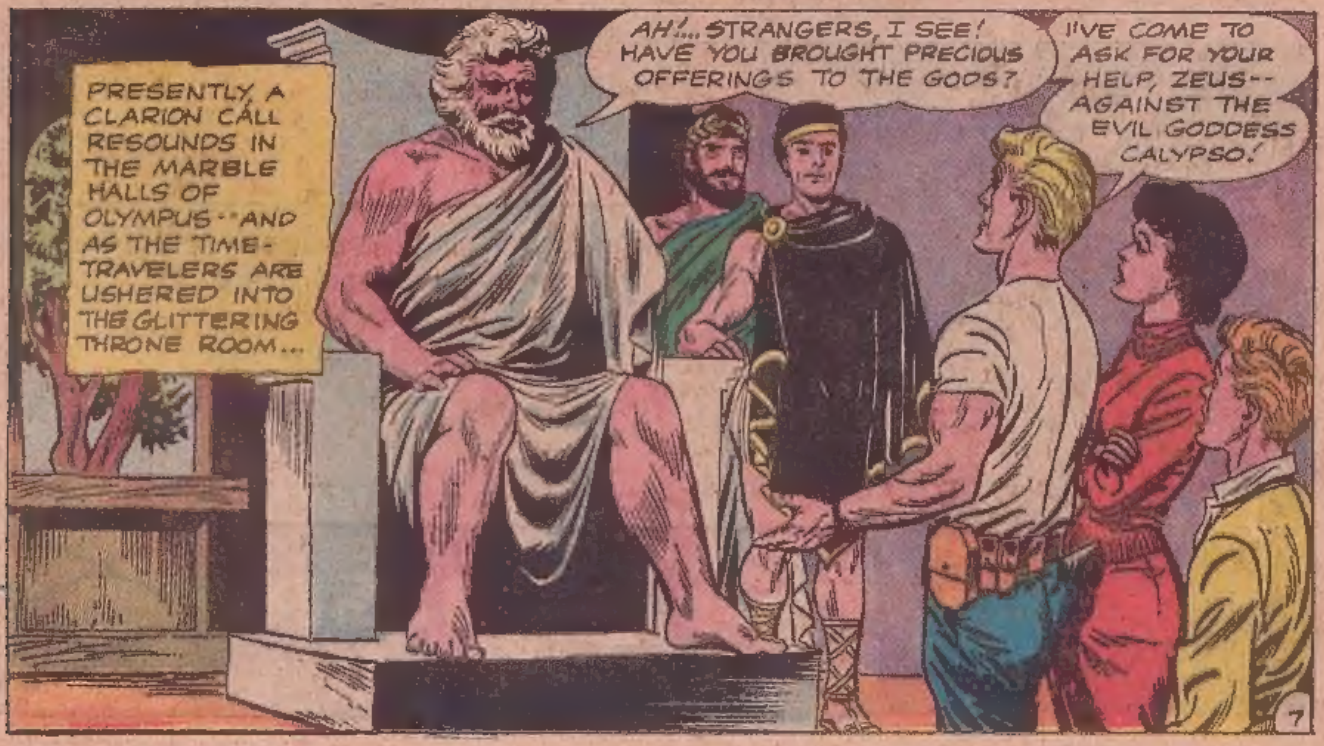
GIT! SCAT!... PULL ME UP, BONNIE -- FASTER!

AFTERWARD, AS RIP RELATES THE GRIM NEWS...
TH-THIS IS DREADFUL, RIP! JUST WHO IS THAT CALYPSO?
THERE WAS A CALYPSO--AN EVIL BEING--IN MYTHOLOGY! HEAD FOR THE MAINLAND, BONNIE... MAYBE WE CAN GET A LEAD THERE!

SHORTLY...
SO CALYPSO HAS CLAIMED ANOTHER VICTIM, HAS SHE? I FEAR THAT ONLY ONE PERSON CAN HELP YOU NOW, STRANGER!
WHO? NAME HIM!

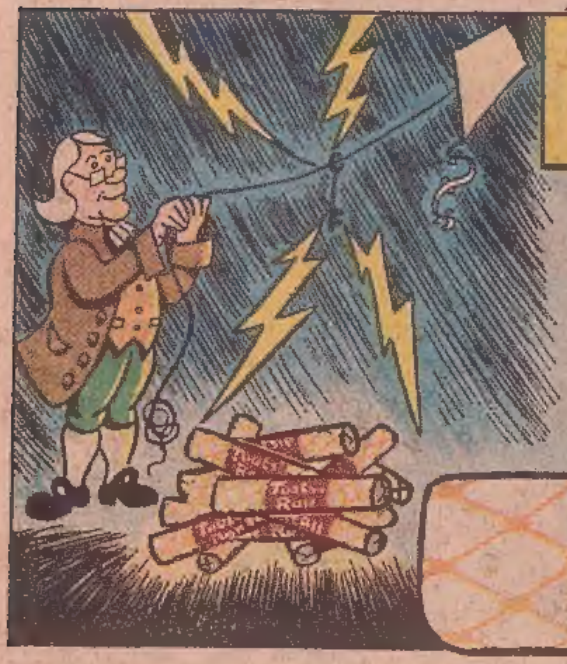

THE FATHER OF ALL THE GODS--ZEUS! YOU WILL FIND HIM ON MOUNT OLYMPUS!


R-RIP...THIS IS LIKE A NIGHT-MARE! THERE--THERE CAN'T BE A--A MOUNT OLYMPUS!
SURE, SURE, BONNIE--BUT THERE IT IS! AND NIGHT-MARE OR NOT, I'M NOT LEAVING ANY STONE UNTURNED TO RESCUE JEFF!


PRESENTLY A CLARION CALL RESOUNDS IN THE MARBLE HALLS OF OLYMPUS--AND AS THE TIME-TRAVELERS ARE USHERED INTO THE GLITTERING THRONE ROOM...
AH!...STRANGERS, I SEE! HAVE YOU BROUGHT PRECIOUS OFFERINGS TO THE GODS?
I'VE COME TO ASK FOR YOUR HELP, ZEUS--AGAINST THE EVIL GODDESS CALYPSO!

CONTINUED IN CHAPTER 2

ADVERTISEMENT



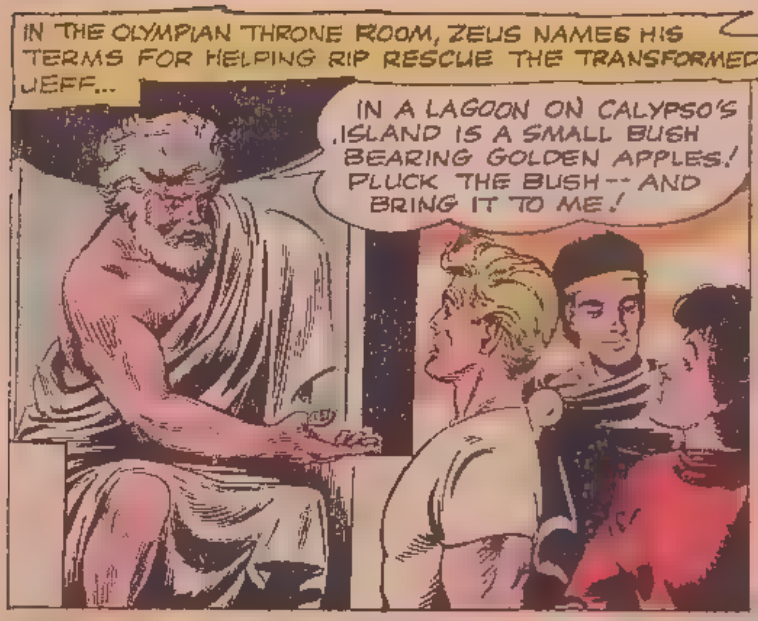
Tootsie Roll Makes HISTORY!

When Franklin discovered electricity,
It was only one of his goals.
He sent up his kite
'cause he needed more light
To help find his lost **Tootsie Rolls**

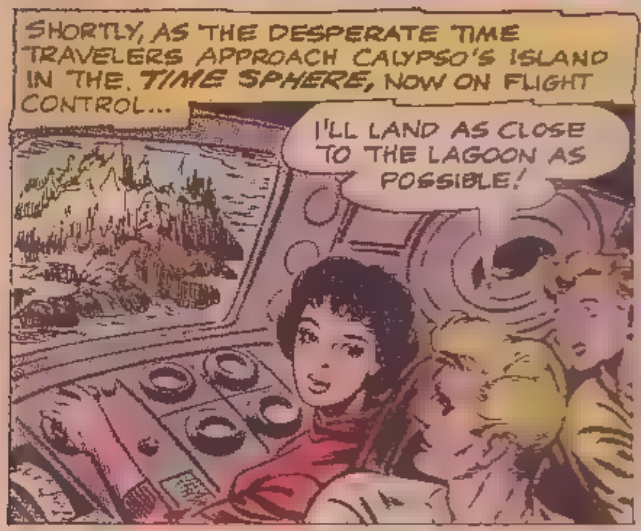
AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

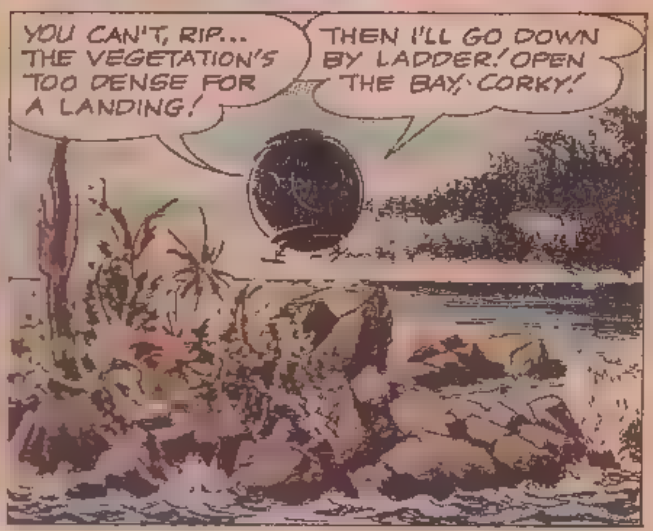
Tootsie Roll

DEADLY DANGERS BESET THE TIME TRAVELERS, AS THEY SET FORTH ON A QUEST OF THE LEGENDARY GOLDEN APPLES, BUT THEIR FUTILE MISSION TO RESCUE JEFF ENDS IN A...
DEAD END ON CALYPSO ISLAND
RIP! TH-THAT WATER SPOUT... IT'S COMING AFTER US!
9

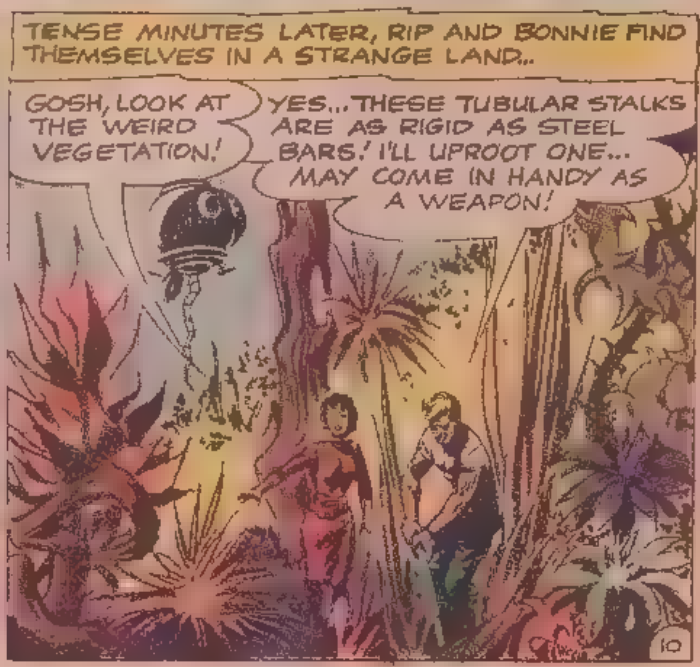

IN THE OLYMPIAN THRONE ROOM, ZEUS NAMES HIS TERMS FOR HELPING RIP RESCUE THE TRANSFORMED JEFF...
IN A LAGOON ON CALYPSO'S ISLAND IS A SMALL BUSH BEARING GOLDEN APPLES! PLUCK THE BUSH -- AND BRING IT TO ME!

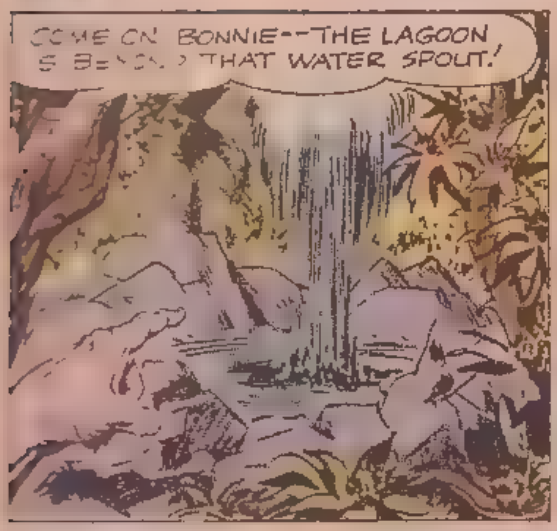
BUT I MUST WARN YOU... MANY BRAVE MEN HAVE TRIED, AND ALL OF THEM PERISHED -- FOR CALYPSO HAS BARRED THE WAY WITH DEADLY DANGERS!
WE'RE NOT AFRAID... COME ON, RIP!

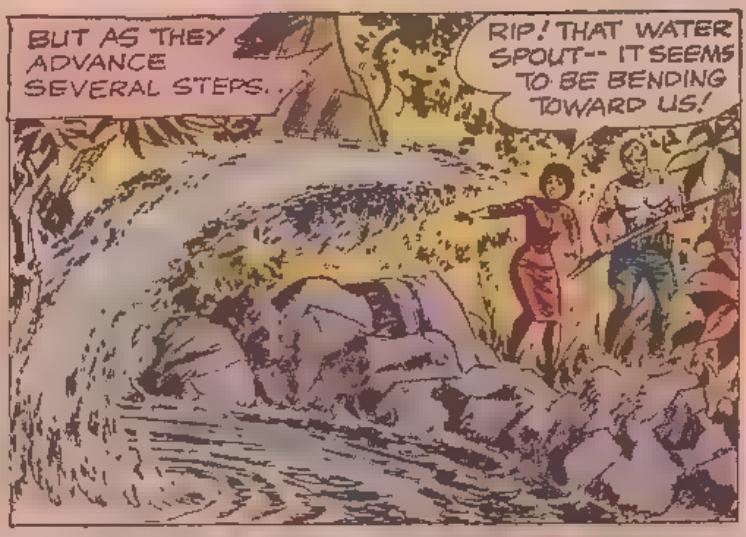

SHORTLY, AS THE DESPERATE TIME TRAVELERS APPROACH CALYPSO'S ISLAND IN THE TIME SPHERE, NOW ON FLIGHT CONTROL...
I'LL LAND AS CLOSE TO THE LAGOON AS POSSIBLE!

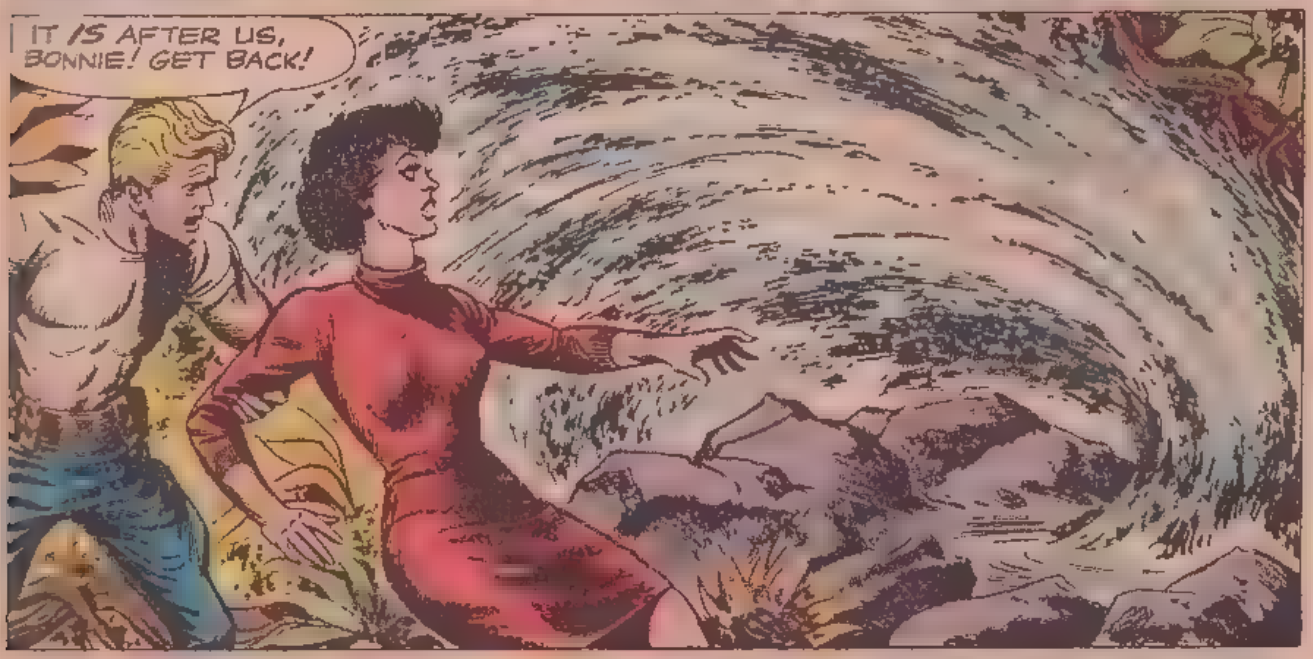

YOU CAN'T, RIP... THE VEGETATION'S TOO DENSE FOR A LANDING!
THEN I'LL GO DOWN BY LADDER! OPEN THE BAY, CORKY!

SOON...
I'M COMING WITH YOU, RIP!
REMEMBER, KEEP THE SPHERE ALOFT -- READY FOR ANY EMERGENCY!

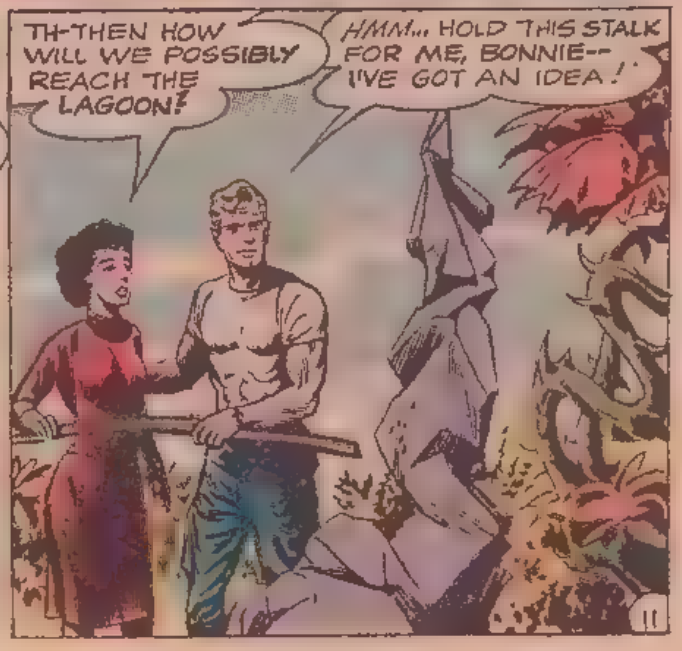

TENSE MINUTES LATER, RIP AND BONNIE FIND THEMSELVES IN A STRANGE LAND...
GOSH, LOOK AT THE WEIRD VEGETATION!
YES... THESE TUBULAR STALKS ARE AS RIGID AS STEEL BARS! I'LL UPROOT ONE... MAY COME IN HANDY AS A WEAPON!


COME ON BONNIE--THE LAGOON IS BEYOND THAT WATER SPOUT!

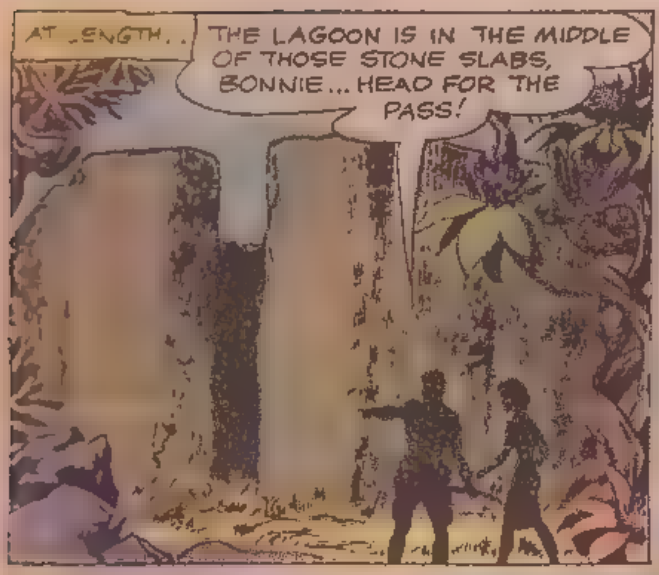

BUT AS THEY ADVANCE SEVERAL STEPS...
RIP! THAT WATER SPOUT-- IT SEEMS TO BE BENDING TOWARD US!

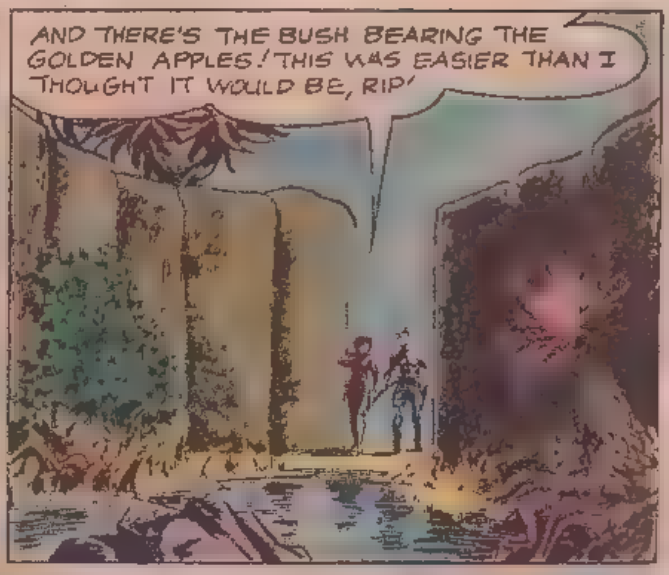

IT IS AFTER US, BONNIE! GET BACK!

AS THEY ROLL TO SAFETY...
I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND, RIP!
SIMPLE, BONNIE...IT'S A TRAP-- SET TO GRAB HOLD OF ANYONE WHO GETS CLOSE ENOUGH TO IT!

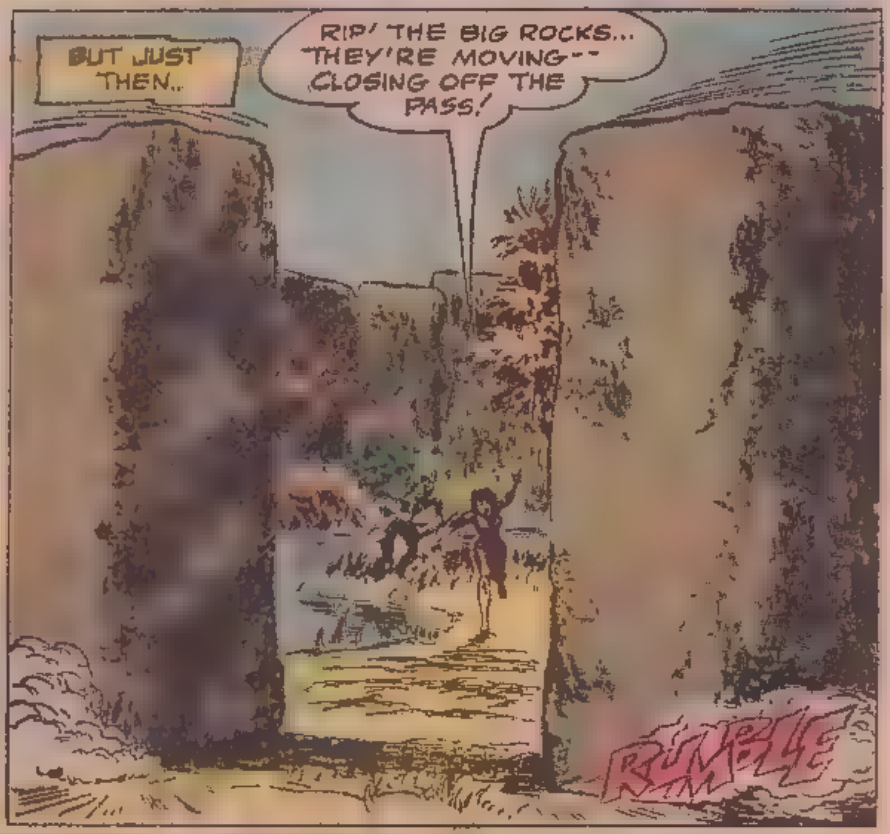

TH-THEN HOW WILL WE POSSIBLY REACH THE LAGOON?
HMM... HOLD THIS STALK FOR ME, BONNIE-- I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

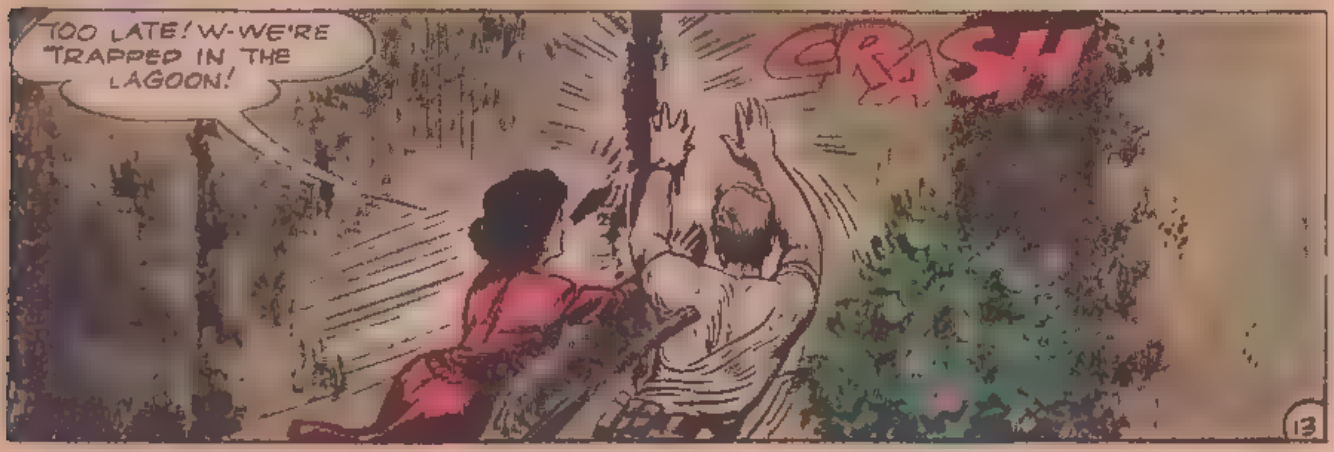
NEXT MINUTE...
RIP--DON'T TELL ME YOU EXPECT TO DESTROY THE SPOUT BY HURLING THAT ROCK AT IT!
NOT QUITE, BONNIE!
HERE IT COMES AGAIN!
I KNOW!
GRACIOUS! TH-THE WATER SPOUT GRABBED THE BOULDER!
YES--AND WHILE IT'S BUSY DRAGGING IT UNDER, LET'S MAKE FAST TRACKS, BONNIE!
UGH! TO THINK THAT BOULDER MIGHT'VE BEEN US!
IT WILL BE, UNLESS WE STEP ON THE GAS, BONNIE!

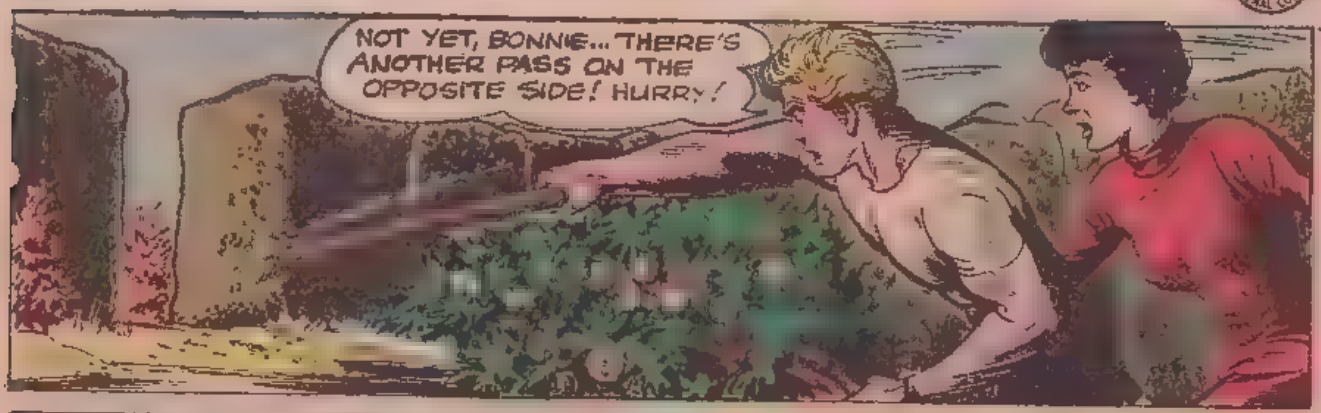

AT LENGTH...
THE LAGOON IS IN THE MIDDLE OF THOSE STONE SLABS, BONNIE... HEAD FOR THE PASS!

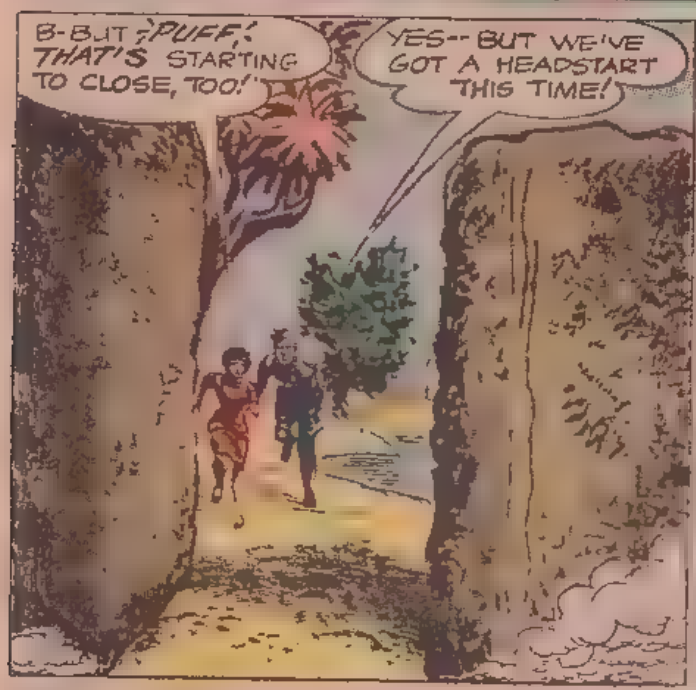

AND THERE'S THE BUSH BEARING THE GOLDEN APPLES! THIS WAS EASIER THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE, RIP!

PRESENTLY...
IT COMES OUT EASY AS PIE!
RIGHT... NOW LET'S GET BACK OUT OF HERE!


BUT JUST THEN..
RIP! THE BIG ROCKS... THEY'RE MOVING-- CLOSING OFF THE PASS!
RUMBLE


TOO LATE! W-WE'RE TRAPPED IN THE LAGOON!
CRASH

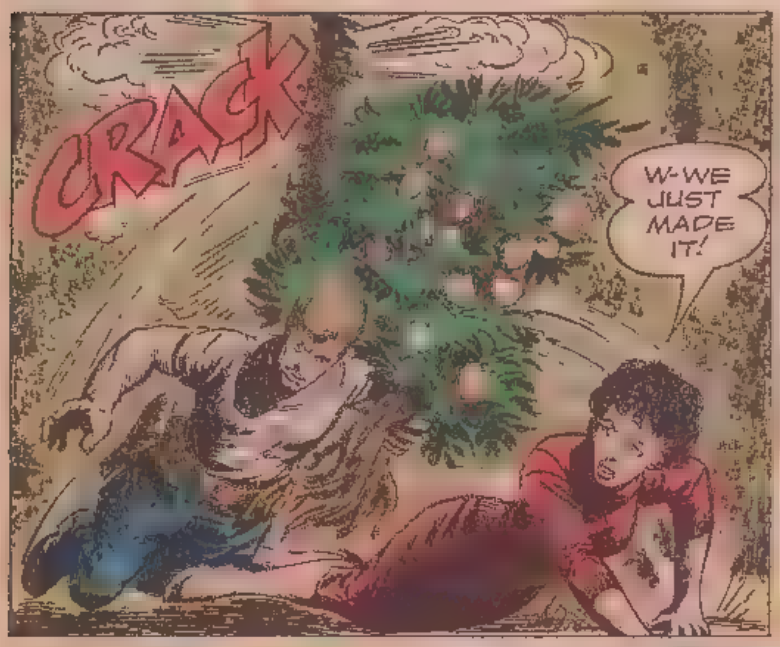

NOT YET, BONNIE... THERE'S ANOTHER PASS ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE! HURRY!


B-BUT PUFF! THAT'S STARTING TO CLOSE, TOO!
YES-- BUT WE'VE GOT A HEADSTART THIS TIME!

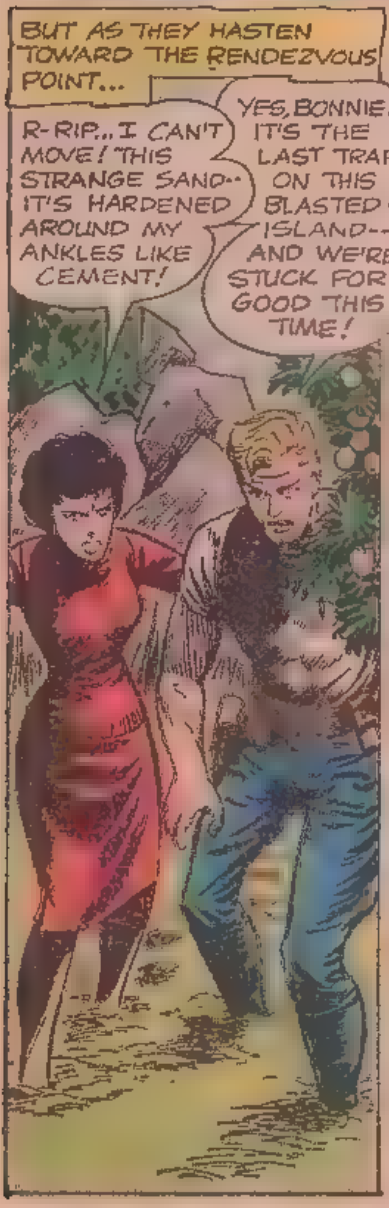
TENSE SECONDS LATER, AS THEY CHARGE THROUGH THE NARROWING PASS.
IT'S--IT'S MOVING FASTER, RIP! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

BUT SUDDENLY, RIP'S ARM GOES UP WITH LIGHTNING SPEED...
TH-THIS STALK SHOULD SLOW IT DOWN ENOUGH FOR US TO GET THROUGH! KEEP GOING, BONNIE!

HURRY! FASTER! FASTER!


CRACK
W-WE JUST MADE IT!

RIGHT! AFTER WE REACH THE BEACH, I'LL CONTACT CORKY TO PICK US UP!


BUT AS THEY HASTEN TOWARD THE RENDEZVOUS POINT...
R-RIP... I CAN'T MOVE! THIS STRANGE SAND-- IT'S HARDENED AROUND MY ANKLES LIKE CEMENT!
YES, BONNIE... IT'S THE LAST TRAP ON THIS BLASTED ISLAND-- AND WE'RE STUCK FOR GOOD THIS TIME!

AND LOOK, R.P.. HERE COMES CALYPSO-- WITH THE CREATURE THAT WAS ONCE JEFF! TH-THERE'S NO HOPE FOR US NOW!

WE MAY BE FINISHED, BONNIE, BUT THERE'S STILL A CHANCE TO SAVE JEFF! MUST CONTACT CORKY!

SUMMONED TO THE SCENE, CORKY HOVERS ABOVE THE TRAPPED PAIR, AND...

RIP, SHOULD I LOWER THE LADDER?

NO, CORKY--JUST A HOOK! BONNIE AND I ARE STUCK FOR GOOD!

B-BUT I CAN'T LEAVE YOU TWO HERE!

THERE'S NO OTHER WAY, CORKY! TAKE THESE GOLDEN APPLES TO ZEUS AT ONCE! THAT'S AN ORDER!

REMIND HIM OF HIS PROMISE TO FREE JEFF! AND--AND NOW... SO-LONG, LITTLE PAL!

SO LONG, RIP AND BONNIE. I--I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!

KEEP YOUR CHIN UP, BONNIE! CALYPSO AND HER CREATURE WILL BE HERE IN MINUTES!

CONCLUDED IN CHAPTER 3

ADVERTISEMENT

"I'm a FUDGE JUDGE! and from the Halls of Montezuma to the shores of Tripoli, I find Tootsie Roll Fudge the only FUDGE for me!"

Tootsie Roll Fudge

in chocolate & vanilla

SMOOTH - CREAMY - DELICIOUS

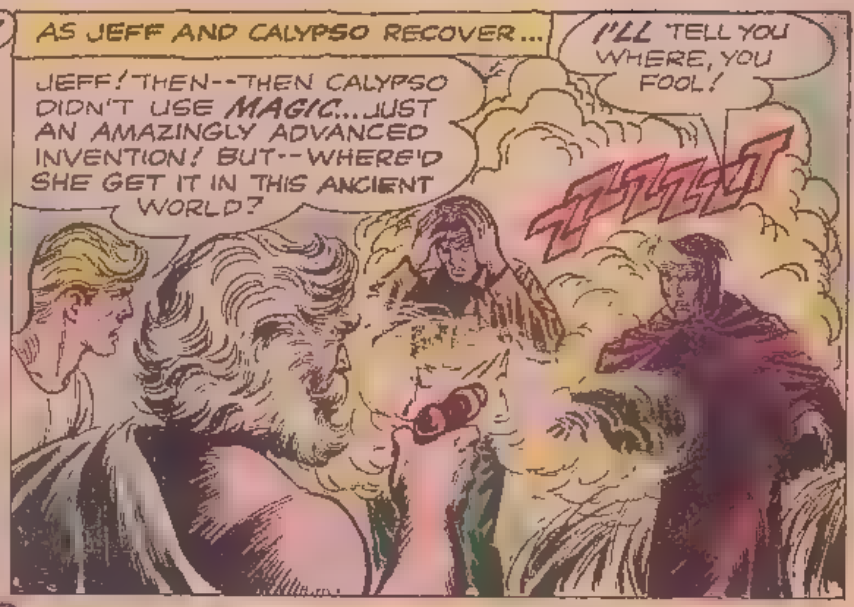
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge

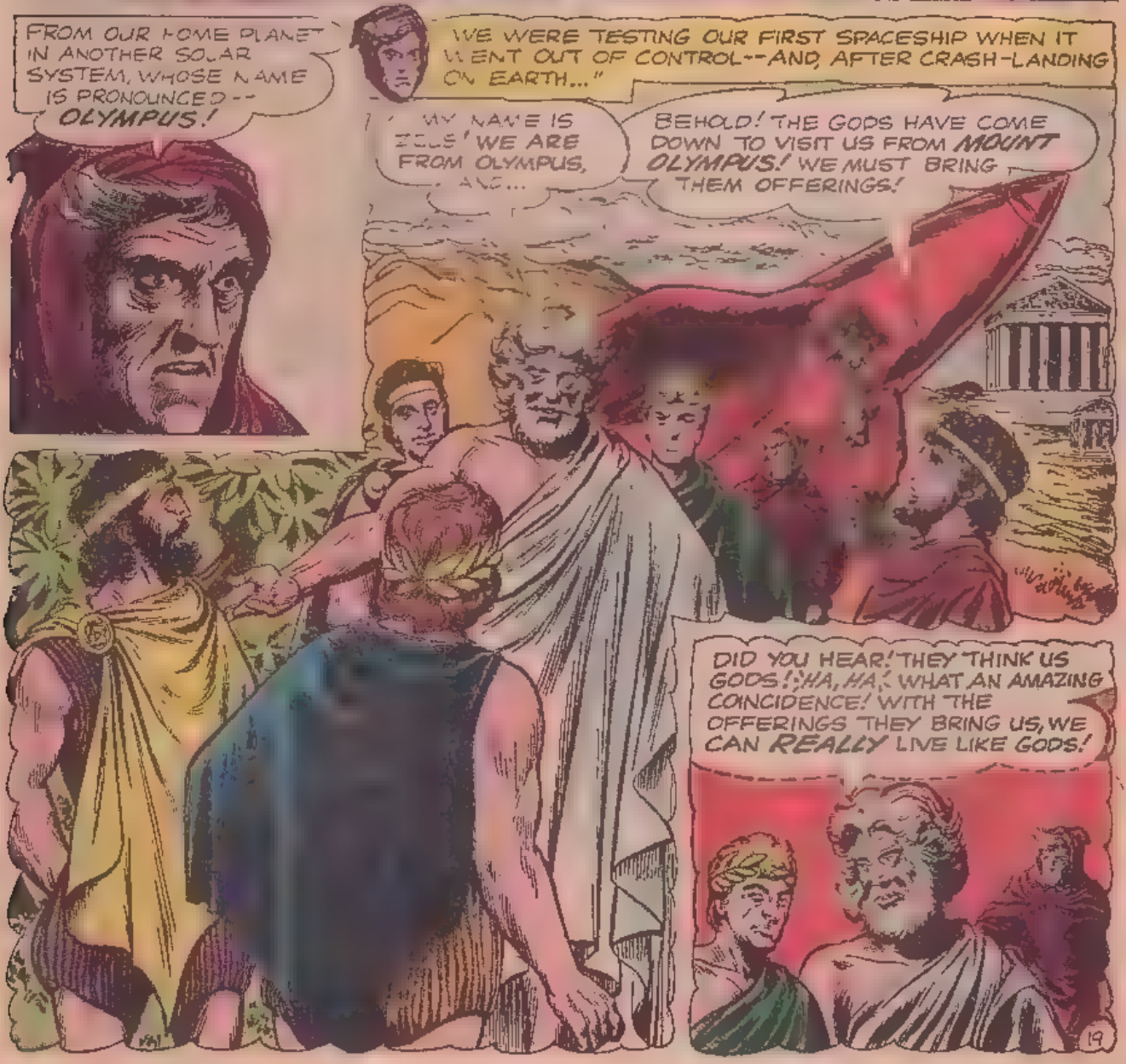
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge

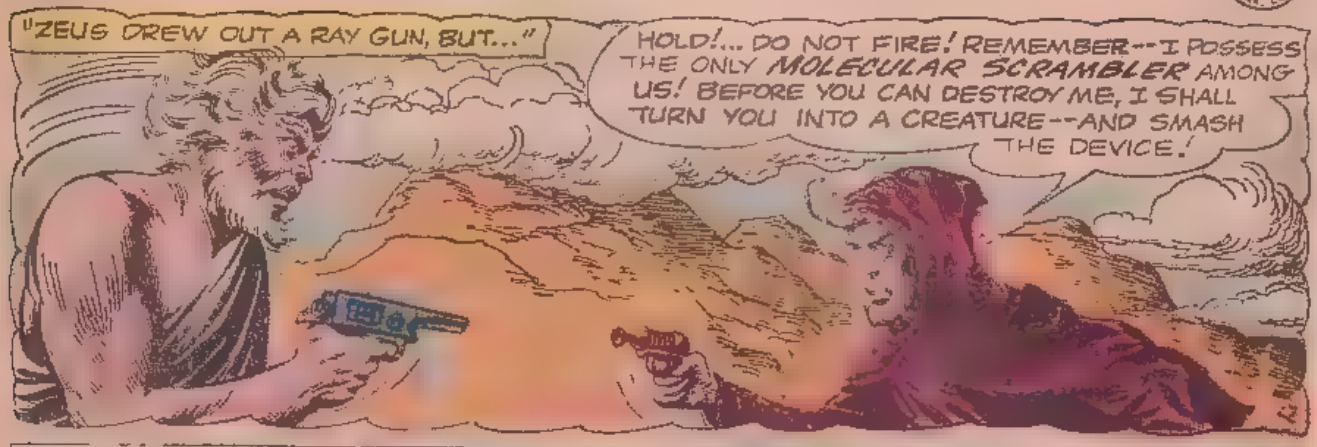
NOW, RIP HUNTER AND HIS BAND EMBARK ON THE FINAL PHASE OF THEIR DEATH-DEFYING ADVENTURE, AS THEY DARE TO CHALLENGE THE ANCIENT GODS
The INVASION of MOUNT OLYMPUS
WITH MY MIGHTY THUNDERBOLTS, I SHALL ENSLAVE ALL THE PEOPLE ON EARTH
ZEUS!

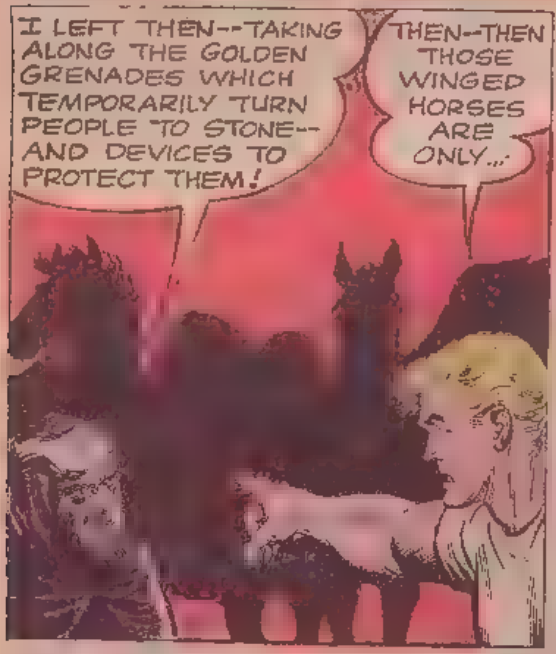
ROOTED TO THE SPOT, RIP AND BONNIE HELPLESSLY AWAIT THEIR DOOM...
TH-THEY'RE ALMOST HERE! WHY DON'T YOU SHOOT YOUR GUN RIP?
I-I COULDN'T FIRE AT "JEFF", BONNIE--AND SHOOTING CALYPSO WOULDN'T SAVE US FROM HIM!
JUST THEN...
LOOK, RIP! IT'S ZEUS--AND THE OTHER OLYMPIANS-RIDING WINGED HORSES!
YES--AND DROPPING THOSE GOLDEN APPLES CORKY DELIVERED WHY??
NEXT INSTANT COMES THE ASTONISHING ANSWER...
FUMES POURING OUT OF THE BROKEN APPLES--TURNING CALYPSO AND "JEFF" TO STONE!
SHORTLY...
DO NOT BE DISMAYED FRIEND! THE EFFECTS ARE ONLY TEMPORARY--BUT WILL LAST LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO OBTAIN THIS LITTLE DEVICE OF CALYPSO'S!
WH-WHAT IS IT?
18

A MOLECULAR SCRAMBLER! THIS IS WHAT CALYPSO ACTUALLY USED, TO CHANGE MEN INTO CREATURES! WATCH...

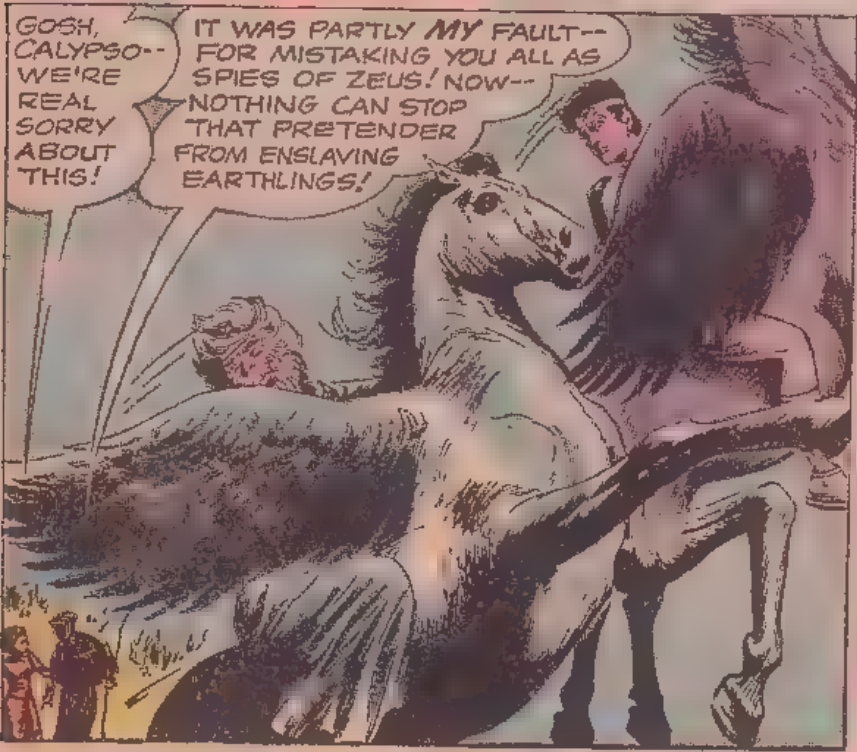

AS JEFF AND CALYPSO RECOVER...
JEFF! THEN--THEN CALYPSO DIDN'T USE MAGIC...JUST AN AMAZINGLY ADVANCED INVENTION! BUT--WHERE'D SHE GET IT IN THIS ANCIENT WORLD?
I'LL TELL YOU WHERE, YOU FOOL!
ZZZZT

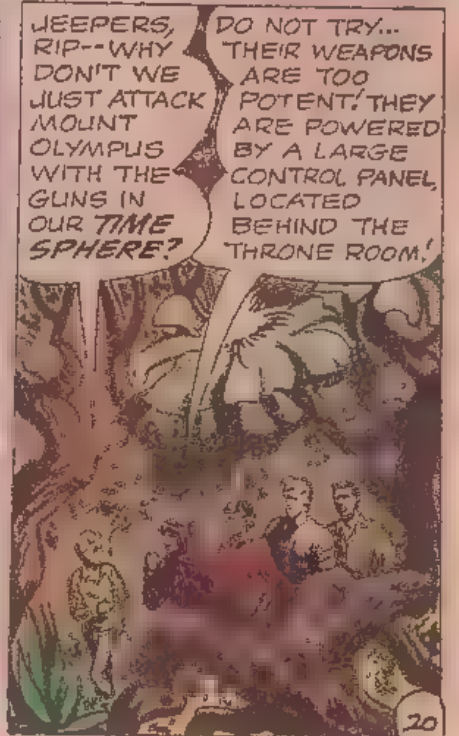

FROM OUR HOME PLANET IN ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM, WHOSE NAME IS PRONOUNCED--OLYMPUS!
WE WERE TESTING OUR FIRST SPACESHIP WHEN IT WENT OUT OF CONTROL--AND, AFTER CRASH-LANDING ON EARTH..."
MY NAME IS ZEUS! WE ARE FROM OLYMPUS, AND...
BEHOLD! THE GODS HAVE COME DOWN TO VISIT US FROM MOUNT OLYMPUS! WE MUST BRING THEM OFFERINGS!
DID YOU HEAR! THEY THINK US GODS! HA, HA! WHAT AN AMAZING COINCIDENCE! WITH THE OFFERINGS THEY BRING US, WE CAN REALLY LIVE LIKE GODS!

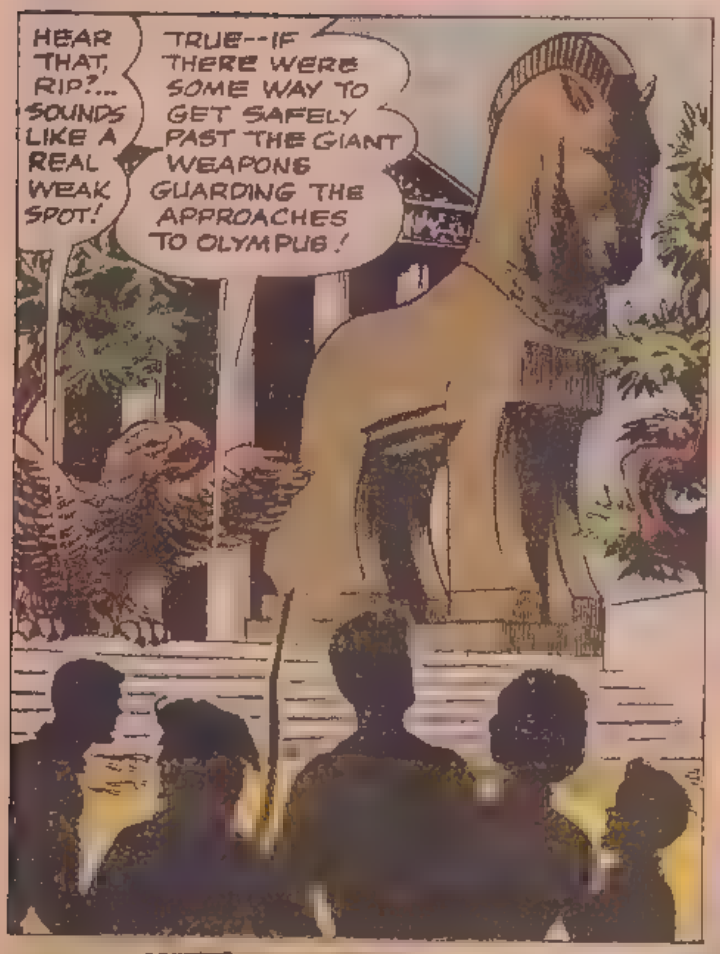

"ZEUS DREW OUT A RAY GUN, BUT..."
HOLD!... DO NOT FIRE! REMEMBER--I POSSESS THE ONLY MOLECULAR SCRAMBLER AMONG US! BEFORE YOU CAN DESTROY ME, I SHALL TURN YOU INTO A CREATURE--AND SMASH THE DEVICE!

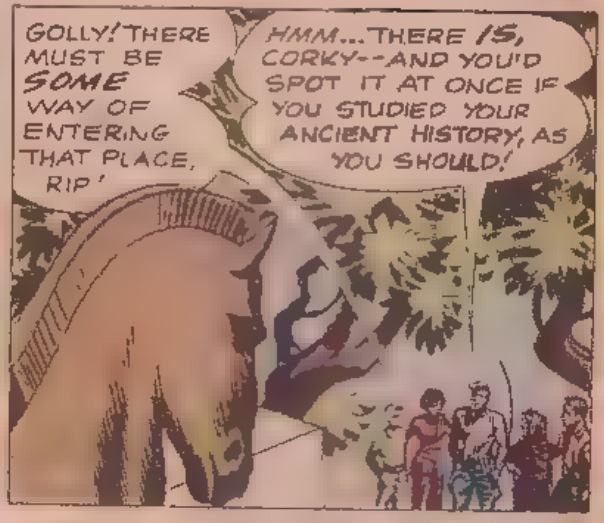

I LEFT THEN--TAKING ALONG THE GOLDEN GRENADES WHICH TEMPORARILY TURN PEOPLE TO STONE--AND DEVICES TO PROTECT THEM!
THEN--THEN THOSE WINGED HORSES ARE ONLY...

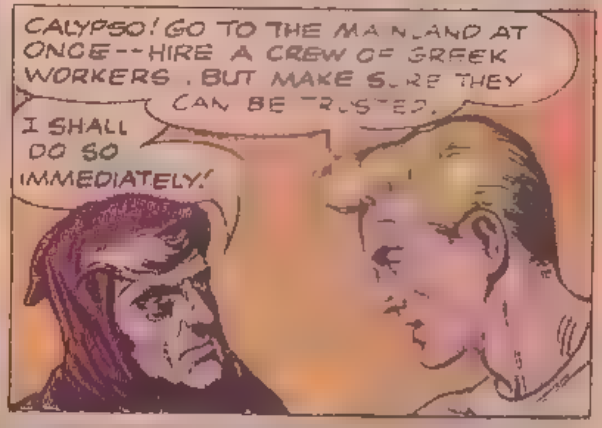
CLEVERLY CAMOUFLAGED ATOMIC-POWERED VEHICLES!
EXACTLY! THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, STRANGER! YOU CAME ALONG IN TIME TO HELP ME GET RID OF THE ONLY POWER CAPABLE OF STOPPING ME ON EARTH! NOW, BACK TO MOUNT OLYMPUS...
-HA, HA, HA,-

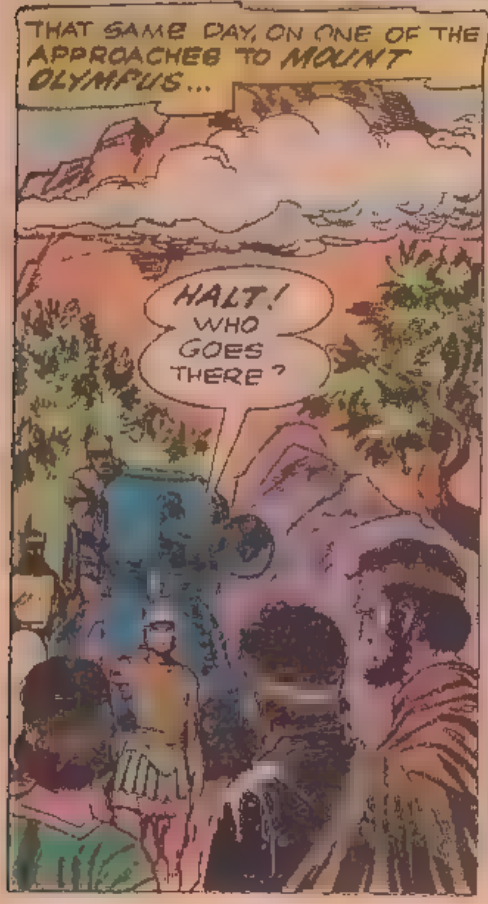

GOSH, CALYPSO--WE'RE REAL SORRY ABOUT THIS!
IT WAS PARTLY MY FAULT--FOR MISTAKING YOU ALL AS SPIES OF ZEUS! NOW--NOTHING CAN STOP THAT PRETENDER FROM ENSLAVING EARTHLINGS!

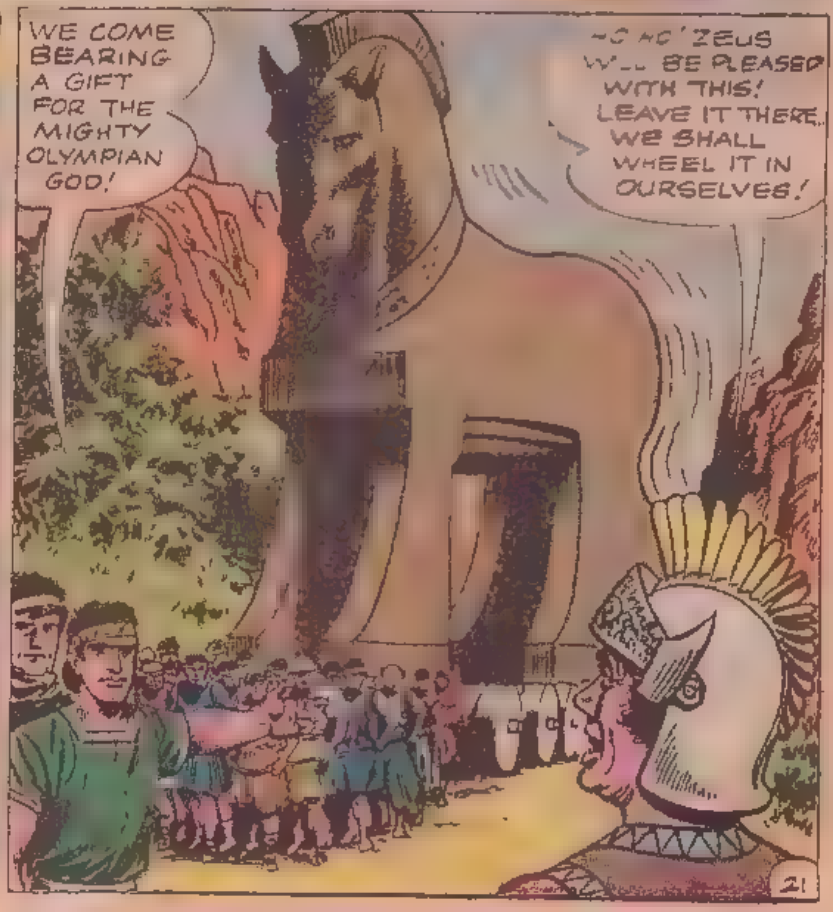

JEEPERS, RIP--WHY DON'T WE JUST ATTACK MOUNT OLYMPUS WITH THE GUNS IN OUR TIME SPHERE?
DO NOT TRY... THEIR WEAPONS ARE TOO POTENT! THEY ARE POWERED BY A LARGE CONTROL PANEL, LOCATED BEHIND THE THRONE ROOM!

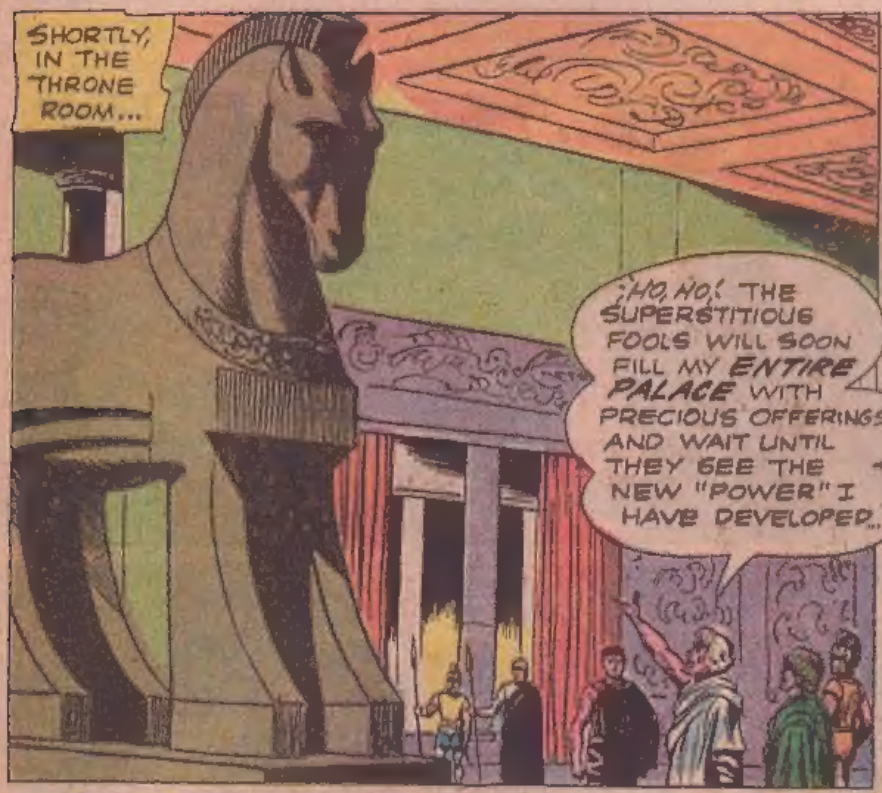

HEAR THAT, RIP?... SOUNDS LIKE A REAL WEAK SPOT!
TRUE--IF THERE WERE SOME WAY TO GET SAFELY PAST THE GIANT WEAPONS GUARDING THE APPROACHES TO OLYMPUS!


GOLLY! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OF ENTERING THAT PLACE, RIP!
HMM... THERE IS, CORKY--AND YOU'D SPOT IT AT ONCE IF YOU STUDIED YOUR ANCIENT HISTORY, AS YOU SHOULD!

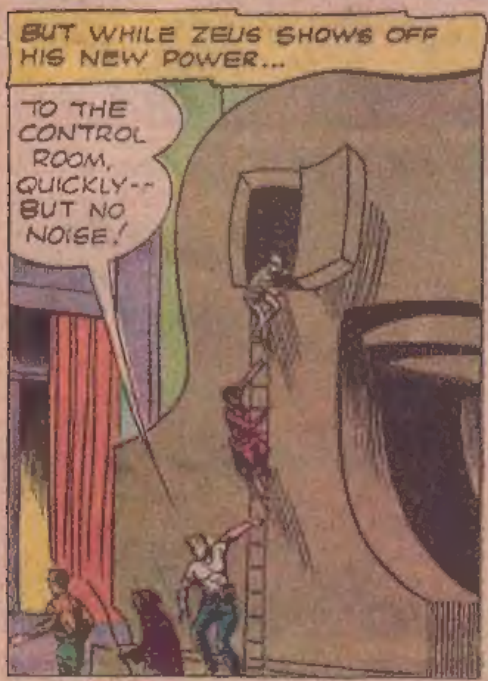

CALYPSO! GO TO THE MAINLAND AT ONCE--HIRE A CREW OF GREEK WORKERS. BUT MAKE SURE THEY CAN BE TRUSTED.
I SHALL DO SO IMMEDIATELY!

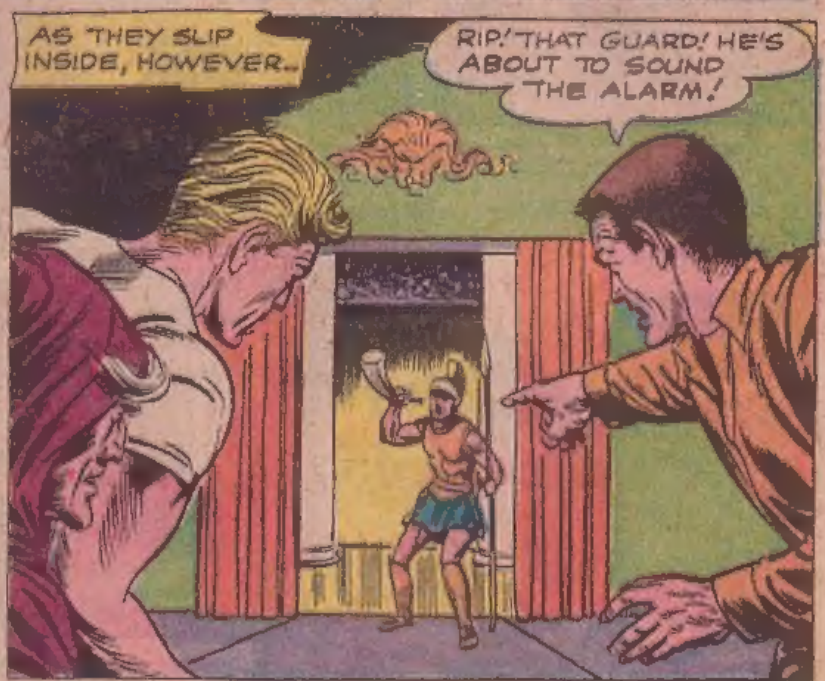

THAT SAME DAY, ON ONE OF THE APPROACHES TO MOUNT OLYMPUS...
HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

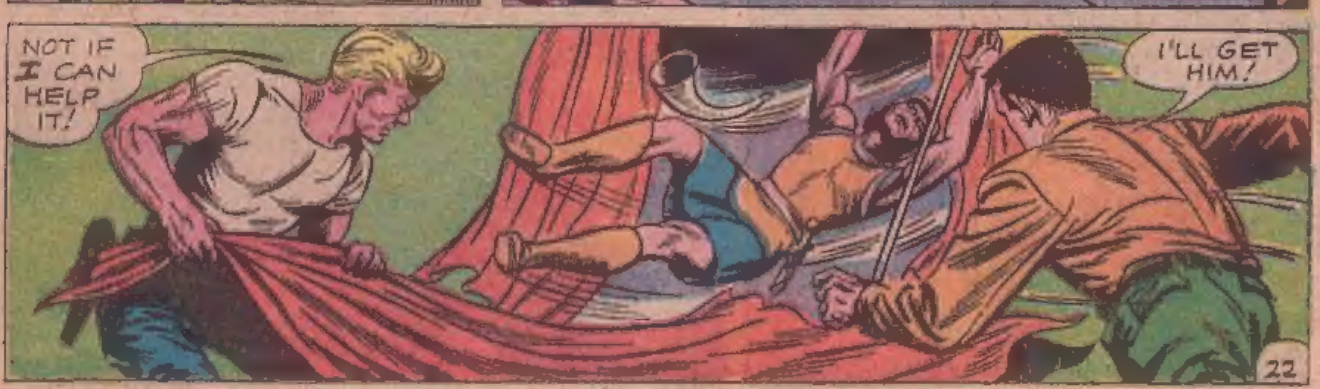

WE COME BEARING A GIFT FOR THE MIGHTY OLYMPIAN GOD!
ZEUS WILL BE PLEASED WITH THIS! LEAVE IT THERE. WE SHALL WHEEL IT IN OURSELVES!


SHORTLY, IN THE THRONE ROOM...
¡HO, HO! THE SUPERSTITIOUS FOOLS WILL SOON FILL MY ENTIRE PALACE WITH PRECIOUS OFFERINGS! AND WAIT UNTIL THEY SEE THE NEW "POWER" I HAVE DEVELOPED..

CR-RACK
BEHOLD!... A THUNDERBOLT-- SECRETLY PRODUCED WITH AN ELECTRONIC UNIT HIDDEN IN MY HAND!


BUT WHILE ZEUS SHOWS OFF HIS NEW POWER...
TO THE CONTROL ROOM, QUICKLY-- BUT NO NOISE!

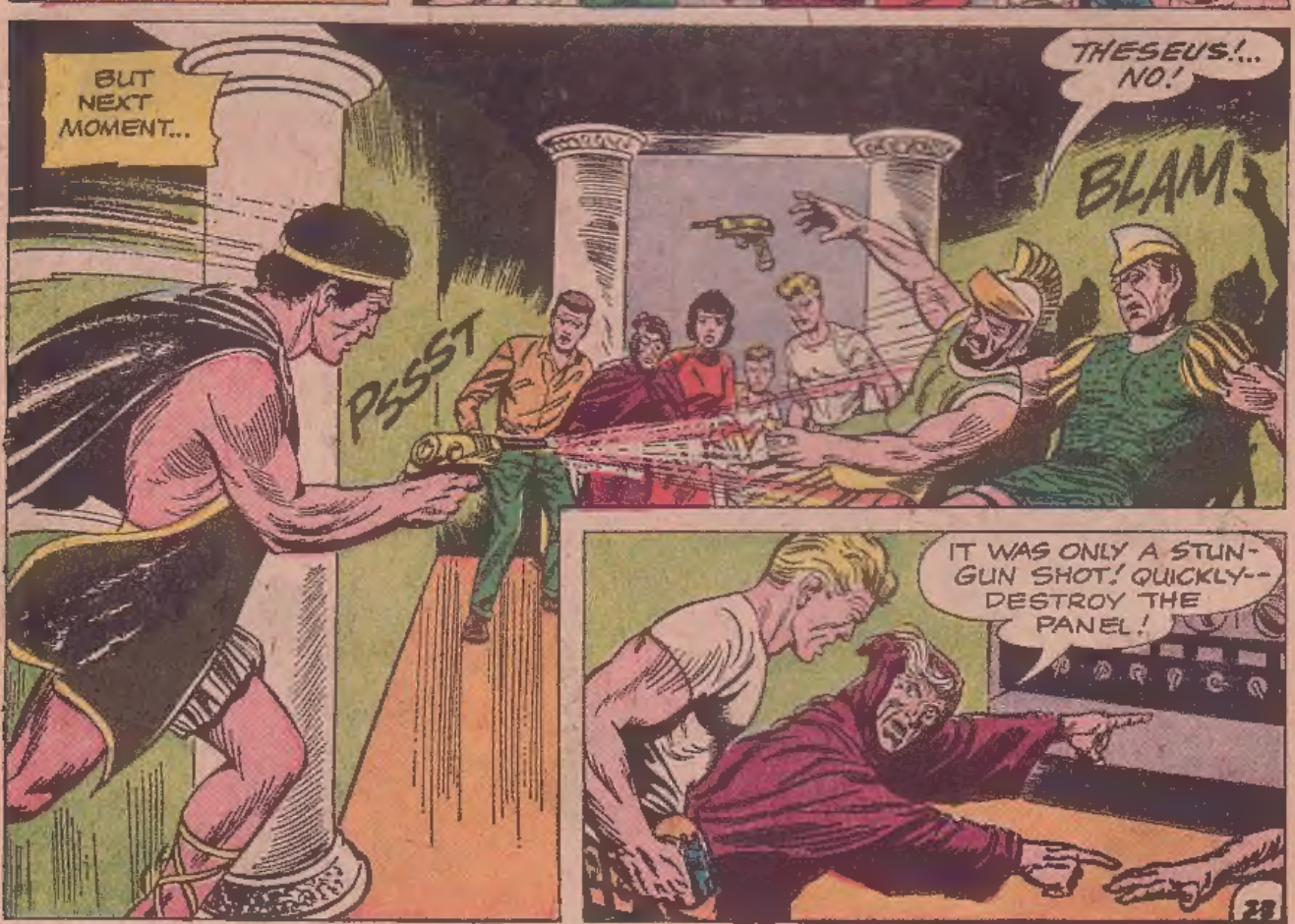

AS THEY SLIP INSIDE, HOWEVER..
RIP! THAT GUARD! HE'S ABOUT TO SOUND THE ALARM!


NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
I'LL GET HIM!

THE CONTROL ROOM IS IN THERE!

BUT WHEN THEY ENTER...
OH, NO!... MORE GUARDS!
RECKLESS FOOLS! FOR THIS INVASION, YOU WILL ALL DIE!

AS THE WEAPONS ARE RAISED...
W-WE'RE REALLY SUNK THIS TIME, RIP!


BUT NEXT MOMENT...
PSSST
THESEUS!... NO!
BLAM
IT WAS ONLY A STUN-GUN SHOT! QUICKLY-- DESTROY THE PANEL!

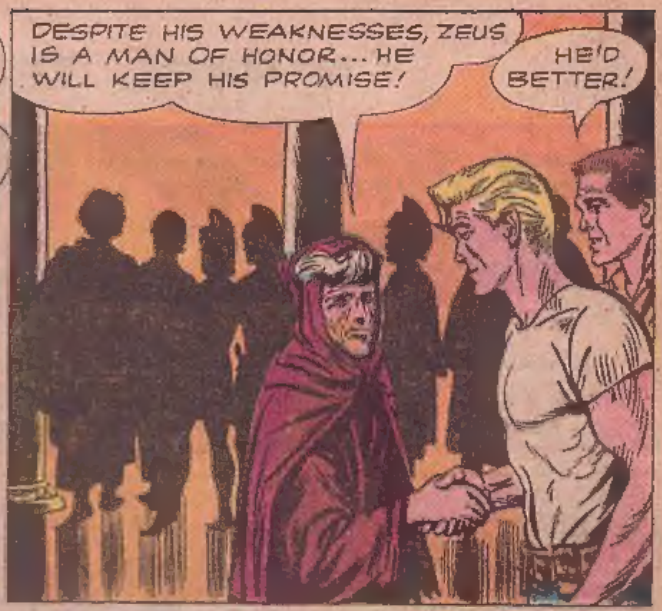
BAM BAM
VOOM

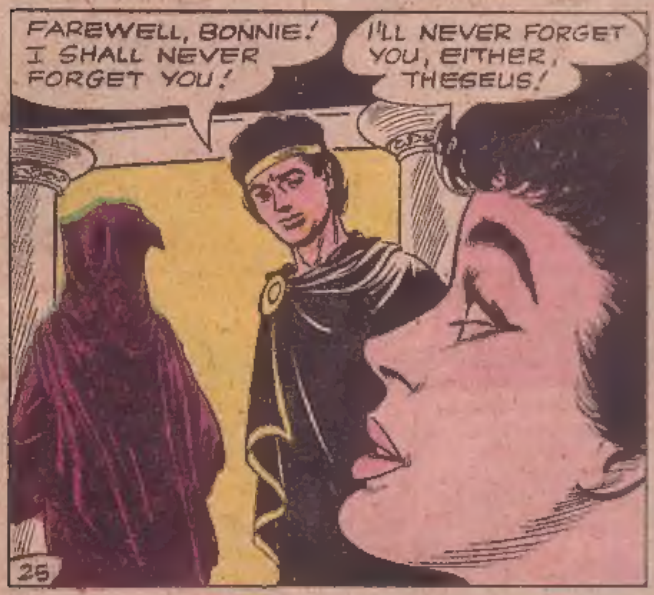
SECONDS LATER...
TH-THE PANEL CONTROLLING ALL OF OUR WEAPONS-- DESTROYED... A-AND YOU AIDED THEM, THESEUS! WHY?

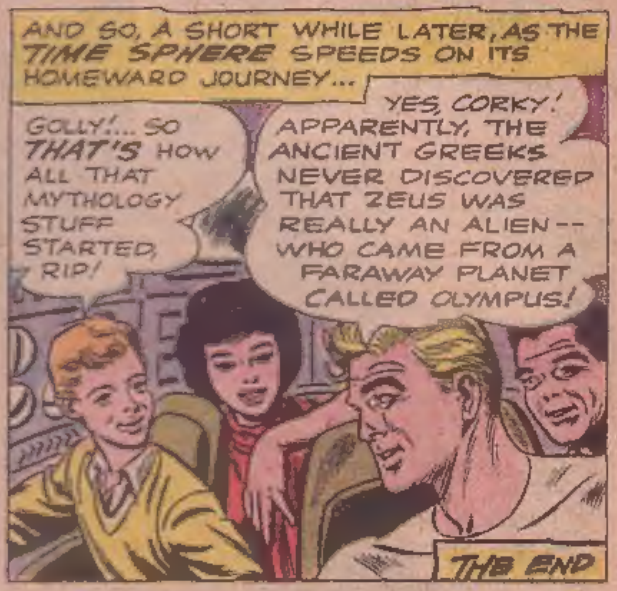
THE GUARDS WERE ABOUT TO KILL BONNIE! I COULD NOT LET THAT HAPPEN... I--I LOVE HER!

MARRY ME, BONNIE, FAIREST OF THE FAIR-- AND RETURN WITH ME TO MY PLANET, OLYMPUS!
GOODNESS!... YOU'RE VERY NICE, THESEUS-- AND I DO LIKE YOU A LOT, BUT...

I'M AFRAID WE SIMPLY CAN'T SPARE HER, THESEUS... BUT THANKS FOR YOUR HELP ANYWAY!
I--I UNDER-STAND!







ADVERTISEMENT

Hold your hands at eye level 9 inches away in the position shown in Drawing 1. Look at the tips of your fingers, then gaze beyond your fingers and you will appear to be holding another small finger as shown in Drawing 2. Now move your hands so that the ends of your fingers will be about half an inch apart and the mystery finger will then appear floating in air as shown in Drawing 3.

YOUR EYES MAY PLAY TRICKS . . . BUT NOT YOUR TASTE!

try a

Tootsie Roll POP

with it's Delicious TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER!

Best Lick on a Stick!

the only POP with the Tootsie Roll center!